She rends the water, it foams and follows, And the silvery jet of the towering spray, and the phosphor sparks in the deep was holders. Lighten the line of our midnight way.

The moon above, with its full-orb'd lustre, Lifting the veil of the slumb'rous land, Gleams o'er a desolate island cluster, And the breakers white on the lonely sa

And a bare hill range in the distance frowning.

Pim wrapt in haze like a shrouded ghost,
With its jugged peaks the horizon crowning,
Broods o'er the dark Arabian coast.

See, on the edge of the waters leaping, The lamp, far-flashing, of Perim's Strait Giliters and grows, as the ship goes sweep! Fast on its course for the Extie's gate.

And onward still to the broadening ocean
Out of the narrow and perilous seas,
Till we rock with a large and listless motion
In the moist soft air of the Indian breeze.

And the Southern Cross, like a standard flying, Hangs in the front of the tropic night, But the Great Bear sinks, like a hero dying, And the Pole-star lowers its signal light.

And the round earth rushes toward the morn And the waves grow palet and wan the foam; Misty and dim, with a giance of warning, Vanish the stars of my Northern home.

Let the wide waste sea for a space divide me Till the close coil'd circles of time unfold— Till the stars rise westward to greet and guide

When the exile ends, and the years are told.

—The Coruhill Magazine.

CHARLEY PERRY'S LUCK.

WON AT LAST.

PROM A CONTRIBUTOR TO THE CASS CITY, MICH. ENTERPRISE.

CHAPTER I.

In the village of C-, in the state of Pennsylvania, there stood, at the time our story opens, a small frame house of dilapidated appearance. Al-though it was inhabited, nothing in the exterior appearance would impress the casual observer with this fact. The lawn in front was overgrown with weeds, even so dense as to obstruct the entrance. Going into the cabin, one was made to feel the utter loneliness of the dwelling and its inmates. In one corner stood what was once a table. In the opposite a bed with scanty covering and the centre of the room was taken up by a couple of rude chairs which had seen better days. One was occupied by a boy, a lad of seventeen years, and the hero of our story, a bright intelligent countenance, clear eyes, in which one could read determination and a resolution to do what he undertook, and do it well. The other one

wreck of her former self, and one might see by her countenance that she had lost all care for the future of herself and her son. The silence, which had lasted for some time, was at last broken by the son. "Mother," he said, looking up rather quickly from his tattered and apparent-

ly well read book. "Well, what is wanted now? Some new whim I suppose has got into your head."

"No mother, not that, but-' "But what?" said his mother, rather

snapishly. "Well, to tell the truth, I am tired of this humdrum kind of life, and am going to start in the world for my-

the best way to do is to stay at home and help your father in the shop, and learn the trade"

"O fudge on the trade!-a cooper. Why, mother, father has worked at it all his life and now he is no better off than when he began, nor as well. I am going to go to California and dig my fortune out of the ground!"

So saying, he took his hat and left the house. As he passed out of the yard, he met Squire Williams, a very wealthy man in the place, and accosted

"Good morning, Mr. Williams; this is a pleasant morning."

"Very," replied the Squire, looking down at the pleasant countenance of the lad. "How is Mr. Perry, your father, this morning?"

"O as well as can be expected for one that confines himself to a shop all the time. For my part, I want the clear open air to live in.'

"How would you like to come and live with me on the farm?" asked the

"First rate, if you think you would like me well enough to give me a trial." "Well, come over to-morrow and we will begin."

"All right;" and elated by the thought of earning his own livelihood, he hurried on to the shop to acquaint his father with his good luck. Entering the shop he told his father of the proposal the Squire had made, and asked his opinion of it.

"A good chance for you," said his father. "When do you go to work?"

"To-morrow."

"I mean to try and do all that I can please him," said Charles, and he left the shop.

CHAPTER IL.

According to his promise, Charles was at the 'Squire's early the next morning, ready to go to work; and from that time forward, for the next three years, he performed his labors so well that the said in the presence of several of the old 'Squire, although a man of strict villagers that he paid it all in gold, and he performed his labors so well that the principles, reposed strict confidence in him, even so far as to leave entirely to him the whole control of his vast estate. In fact, he was the overseer of all the farming part of the business; and so well was the duty performed that the people of the surrounding country were heard to say that the 'Squire was get-ting wealthy from the big improve-ments made by Charley Perry, "The Box Farmer" as he was known by the Boy Farmer," as he was known by the

villagers.

When he had been there three years an incident occurred which upset his

The 'Squire had an only daughter-a blithe, young creature, with step like the bounding fawn, eyes like the gazelle, hair of a clear golden brown, and a form faultless in the extreme, and an ion in her countenance that be-

good, amiable, and affectionate daugh-ter, and obedience to her father was the first law of her nature. Her mother had been dead a score of years, and Ma-bel could not recollect of ever having seen her, so that she had not had the dvantage of a mother's advice. Therefore, she went to her father for council n all matters wherein she needed it. She and Charles formed for one

another an early attachment, albeit one was ignorant of the other's feelings. Upon one occasion she and Charley had been for a ride in the carriage, and were returning home. Charley thought he had lived in suspense long enough, and broached the subject next his heart. He told her how he had learned to love her by being in her company for the last three years, and also how he had striven to gain the confidence of her father that he might be near her, and have the pleasure of her company each day. She in return admitted that he had won her love, but told him that in order to become his wife she must obtain her father's consent. This Charles was afraid would be no easy task, as it subsequently proved; but they rode home in hopes that it might be obtainhome in hopes that it might be obtained and that two loving hearts might be permitted to enjoy the society of the other. But they were to be disappointed in this, for when Mable with her arms around her father's neck, told him of their affection for each other he stormed and swore by turns,

and finally ended by discharging Char-ley forthwith. And poor Charley was obliged to depart from the place that had become a paradise to him in the last degree. But he was undaunted. He resolved to go to California at once, and told Mable of his resolve. She could do no more than to wish him success in his undertaking and bid him good-by with tears in her eyes, and a farewell clasp of the hand. "Remember me," she said, "when

you are far away; and perhaps some day we may meet again under more favorable auspices than now; and above all be true to me. For my part I will be as true to you as the robbin in yonder elm to his mate." Charles gave her his promise, and

pressing on her lips a kiss he left her to seek his fortune.

CHAPTER III. We will pass over the next three years and visit the estate of the once wealthy Squire. As we near the gateway we perceive a large concourse of people gathered at the entrance. Inquiring the cause, we are told the squire is dead—had committed suicide in the night, and the inquest is being held to-day. We pass into the house and on to the room occupied by the Squire, and gaze on the last remains of was occupied by a woman, a mere

the once opulent farmer.
"Can it be," says one, "that the Squire was financially embarrassed—that caused him to commit the rash act?"

This and other conjectures were the subject of conversation by the villagers, but time and a thorough investigation of his affairs only could answer. A week passed by, and all conjectures were set at rest by the announcement in the daily papers that the Squire had died insolvent and that it would take all his vast estate to pay his liabilities. The farm must go, and the once proud daughter Mabel would be a homeless and penniless wanderer on the earth; for of kindred she had none, except an aged aunt, and anything but good feelings existed between them at this time. Mabel, since her father's death, had busied herself with gathering together "And fail, as such rattleheaded boys various little articles—mementoes of ney, her own and her father's-and now that that was done she began to reflect on her past life, especially on the last few years. Naturally her thoughts reverted to the time that she parted with Charles Perry. Oh, if he were here now he would sympathize with her and be her friend in this hour of affliction, but she had the burden to bear alone. Weeks rolled on, and the day of the sale that was to deprive her of all she held as her own, drew near, and she busied herself with making ready for her departure to-morrow.

"This," said she to herself, "drives me from the last place I can call my home

The day came at last and the estate had been looked over by men who had

an eye to the vafue of it. The very hour had come that was to see it in the possession of another, when a horseman was seen to ride up to the gate, dismount, and approach the house. He was a tall, finely-built, muscular man, and had evidently been exposed to hardships, the extent of which his hardened hands and bronzed complexion could give the beholder a very good idea. He looked about him a few moments, and at last approached the auctioneer who had already began his work. Already had the bidding begun to lag, one man, a lawyer, being the only one that seemed to want to pay anywhere near the value of the estate, and he had only offered \$8,000 about one-half the value. The auctioneer was about to strike it off to him when "\$12,000" was heard to come from the vicinity of the stranger, and a "Well, I hope you will try and do as well as you can. Only gain the Squire's good will and keep it and then you will get along all right."

"I mean to well try and do as trun was the consequence. Up, up, until it reached the enormous sum of \$20,000, when it was struck off to the stranger. He immediately entered the house and was met by Mahal who ouse and was met by Mabel who

handed him the keys. "No;" said he, in a clear, manly voice, "not yet. I wish you to stay till to-morrow, and then I will take pos-

He then returned to the village, go the deeds made and paid for the estate, and the old magistrate of the village

all new pieces at that. The next morning, true to his promise, he called at the estate to take possession, but his appearance was altered by the change that had been made in his apparel, and by the application of a razor to his face. He entered the house and went to the parlor as if he were well acquainte I with the house. He met the servant girl and asked her for

her mistress. "Tell her that I wish to see her in the parlor if she will please to favor me with her company."

Presently she came. He met her at

"Here," said he, "is a paper. I wish you to read, and I will return in a few moments and see what you think of

He then passed o lingered in the hall. Presently he heard

and on re-entering beheld the young lady kneeling in the middle of the floor, sobbing aloud.

Approaching, he raised her from the floor, and applied a glass of water to

He then asked her the cause of her

"Grief!" she replied, "it is for joy that I weep. But there is one thing that I do not understand, and that is why you, a stranger, should have deigned to buy the estate and get the deeds drawn in my name."

"Miss Williams, do you not know me?" he asked. She looked at him a moment and replied: "You have the advantage of

knowing me while you are yet a stranger to myself."

"Then I will be no longer. Let me see the deeds." She handed them to him, he withdrew a moment, and soon returned and handed her them again. She could hardly keep her footing as

Charley. And so she called him the first time she had occasion to ask a

question. "Charley," said she, "what can I ever do to repay you for the good that you have done this day?"

"By keeping the promise that you gave me three years ago;" he re-plied, and she answered him by laying her head on his breast and looking up into his eyes with a look of the fullest confidence. In a short time they were married;

and Charles has been often heard to say that he was not sorry he gave \$20,000 for the old Williams estate.

Modern Surgery.

The latest triumph of modern surgery is the repair of a Boston woman who had fallen seventy feet and broken her necks. The neck was broken just as the necks are of culprits who are hanged on the gallows—namely by the dislocation of the vertebræ. Fortunately the spinal marrow was not injured or the repairs could not have been made. Having chloroformed the poor won an, the physicans had the pleasure of hearing the bones and ligaments snap as they forced the displaced vertebre into proper position. The woman, on awaking, seemed to think that her head had come off and that it had been put on crooked. This operation suggests a new field of experiment on the bodies of executed criminals. Attempts have frequertly been made. sometimes with partial succees, to restore life by means of powerful electric currents. Let the next surgical experimenters try setting the dislocated neck. It can't do the man much harm and might set him partially or wholly to rights. There seems to be hardly any limit to scientific research.

A PLUCKY WOMAN'S REWARD .- The New York Staats-Zeitung is printed in a building occupying the site of what was once the country residence of one of New York's earliest governors-Gov. Tyren. This handsome and stately structure, built of white granite, is a this, the clatter of busy machinery monument to the courage, common sense and indomitable perseverance of German lady, whose husband died several years ago, leaving her a little newspaper and a family of six children. She was offered \$500 for the paper, but to continue at his post, and as he was well fitted for his work and was not interfered with in the editorial department, the little journal began to make money. Its circulation among the Germans increased very rapidly, and the widow found herself growing very rich. Fearing she might lose the young man who had been so useful in advancing her fortunes she married him. At his suggestion, a few years ago, the present Staats-Zeiting building was erected at a cost of \$300,000. The paper is now one of the most valuable properties in the country; and Oswald Ottendorfer, still its editor-in-chief, is one of the leaders of the Germans in New York, in all political movements. Mrs. Ottendorfer had educated and settled in life all her children; but has not yet relinquished the business control of the Staats-Zeitung. Every morning at 10 o'clock she is to be see in the publication office attending to the finances, making contracts for printing paper or presses and giving orders as to the employment and discharge of help in the mechanical departments. Every year she gives away large amounts of money in charities: and one of her noblest works in this direction is a "home" for old women, on which she has already expended more than \$50,000.

A curious double pine tree is growing near the line of Green and Jackson counties, Mississippi. Two distinct trunks, about 20 feet apart, rise from the ground and unite 30 feet above, forming one solid trunk, round and symmetrical

The Hanlan races, owing to the lateness of the season, have been postponed till June 1, 1883, on Silver Lake, Boston. He will then row Ross, and also

Matches are on a strike—they have risen in price.

Sept 14th, 1880.

Hop Bitters Co., TORONTO: I have been sick for the past six years, suffering from dyspepsia and general weakness. I have used three bottles of Hop Bitters, and they have done wonders for me. I am well and able to work, and eat and sleep well. I cannot say too much for Hop Bitters.

SIMON ROBBINS. Ashland is shipping all the lumber she manufactures to the Chicago mar-

If you are a frequenter or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all new countries—ague, bilious and intermit-tent fevers—by the use of Hop Bit-

LUDINGTON, MICH., Feb. 2, 1880. I have sold Hop Bitters for four years and there is no medicine that surses them for bilious attacks, kidney applaints, and many diseases incident

H. T. ALEXANDER.

THE WHOLESALE BUSINESS IN DETROIT.

The leading wholesale dealer in books and stationery in the beautiful

City of the Straits, or anywhere in the

Michigan Peninsulas, by undisputed precedence, is Thorndike Nourse. This

oung gentleman came from Boston to

the Northwest about ten years ago, bringing to the city of his choice an in-valuable re-inforcement of the characteristic shrewdness, energy, and enterprise of the Hub. He became a mem-ber of the then notable firm of E. B. Smith & Co., occupying the spacious premises now used by the American Express Company, at the southwest corner of Griswold and Fort streets. He remained with Messrs Smith & Co. for about seven years, and upon the dissolution of that house in 1880, assumed and carried on its business, with successive enlargements and increasing prosperity, until this year, when he mainly retired from the retail trade, and devoted his abilities to his growing and hopeful wholesale interests. For several years, under E. B. Smith & Co., and then Thorndike Nourse, the establishment had been popularly maintained on Woodward avenue, northeast corner of Larned street, where a well stocked retail store and some of the lighter branches of Mr. Nourse's own business are still conducted. This location, however, was not satisfactory as a perma nent place for the broader trade which he contemplated. At his instance, accordingly, the proprietor of the site now occupied (at Nos. 47, 49, and 51 Larned street, southeast corner of Shelby,) erected the elegant McMillan building, which fills a worthy place in the recent and noble architecture of the city. In the spring of 1882 Mr. Nourse, whose ideas had been embodied in every feature of the edifice, took the entire lease of it and now occupies nearly the whole with the various de partments of an establishment which nas already come to be one of the most marked characteristics of the manufacturing and wholesale interests of Detroit. A considerable panorama would be required even to hint the beauty of the views to be had from parts of it, across the city and the broad river to the dominion of Her Britannic Majesty, or to indicate its eligible situation for business. It is scarcely more than a biscuit-toss from the post-office, whose site, by the recent decision of the Government authorities, is to remain undisturbed, except by early extension and improvement, for, probably, the next fifty years, at least. It is within five minutes walk of all the principal steamer land-

ings and hotels; is directly upon the horse-cars, running to the Central depot, the chief railway station in the city; and is within pistol-shot of every other trainway in the place. The famous Woodward avenue is but two blocks distant; Jefferson avenue but one block. Better judgment in the choice of a present and permanent lecation for such a business could not have been had. The edifice thus fortunately occupied by Mr. Nourse is six stories high, including the basement story. Entering cheerily greets the visitor, for Mr. Nourse is a printer, binder and publishwould not sell. The editor, who had been in her husband's employ, agreed tion, across two states and part of an-

er, as well as bookseller and stationer. To his presses, in printing rooms and bindery, comes large work from far and near; in one recent case - that of a huge other, even from the interior of Iowa, and passing Chicago printers on the way. For that matter, a well-known Chicago house, having a heavy con-tract for the production of the Supreme Court reports of Michigan, has all the mechanical work done by Mr. Nourse; and no neater work, in sll particulars of typography and binding, appears in the law-books of any state in the union or country of the world. His workshops are also constantly engaged in turning out the issues of two of the publishing houses of Detroit—among the most popular subscription books in the market, largely by reason of their superior presentations to the eye. A vast deal of occasional and transient work is also turned out of the various branches

of the manufacturing department. Mr. Nourse is likewise bimself a publisher of no small productivity. Among the more important work bearing his imprint, are the thirteen volumes of the "handy volume Shakes peare," for which there is steady and increasing demand; the writings of the celebrated Orestes A. Brownson, long editor of the Boston Quarterly Review prepared by his son, now a resident of Detroit (in press), a new edition of Dr. John Brown's "Rob and His Friends," superbly illustrated with original steel plates, and retailed at the price of five dollars; Webb's "Word Method" and the accompanying apparatus, which have been the means of introducing an improved way of learning to read into many thousands of schools; Smith's Interest Tables; School Registers, in two sizes; and Smith's Class-Book.

By all the printed productions of the house the basement story is kept musical with the movement of a fine Camp bell four-roller press, a complete Campbell and a Cranston, and several other presses are in motion above and below stairs. Mr. Chas. Kamerhoff is "on deck" in his department, and Mr. H. R. Winn is foreman in the composingroom. This is at the other extreme of height, occupying the well-lighted and ventilated uppermost story, to which, as to all the floors, an elevator gives prompt and convenient access. Upon this floor we notice many immense rolls of paper, such as are used by the pertecting presses printing the leading daily journals, which reminds us that Mr. Nourse also carries a heavy business in "news print," furnishing, for example, the entire supply of the Detroit Post and Tribune.

Three of the floors below the com osing room, in the west half of the building, are occupied by the bindery, employing about eighty hands, under the competent charge of the veteran bookbinder, Mr, H. T. Cliff. To him the establishment is indebted for valthe establishment is indebted for valuable improvements, as a simple machine for the removal of superfluous gold leaf after embossing, which is elsewhere done by hand. The bindery has a very full equipment of embossing and other presses and machines for ruling, numbering, folding and other purposes. The highest of the floors given to the bindery is almost ex-

clusively devoted to the manufacture of blank-books, which is one of the spe-cialties of the business, and for which it has high reputation. Some of the book bindings in the rooms below are quite unique, as that of "The Successful Housekeeper"in a beautiful pattern of ollcloth, peculiarly adopted to meet

the dangers of the kitchen and pantry. The most attractive rooms of all however, are naturally the sales or sample departments, occupying the ground floor. Immediately at the cor-ner of Shelby and Larned streets the spacious room devoted to books and the iner articles of stationery, which ap-pear in infinite variety of beauty and excellence. Miscellaneous books, photograph, autograph, scrap, card and picture albums, papeteries, writing fluids and inkstands, blank books, folded papers, etc., etc., etc., -in brief, every article properly carried in the wholesale business, are shown here in wondrous and bewildering variety. An ingenious additition of galleries has added greatly to the storage capacity of the rooms. The second one is devoted more closely to the specialties of Mr. Nourse's trade—to stationery, as represented by flat papers, envelopes, blank books, inks, etc., vast piles of which cover the floor and line the galleries. A well accountant's office, with equipped but elegant safe, is at the street end of this room, and it forms a very pleasant office, which is occupied by Mr. E. S. Baker and his several assistants. Be-tween the rooms, but opening out of the first, is Mr. Nourse's private office, handsomely and tastefully furnished; upon the other side of the room is the desk of Mr. C. M. Gilbert, superintendent of this department. On the east side of the building, in stories above the stationery and accountants' room, the boxes, shelves and other carpenter's work required in the business, are manufactured. The whole forms a hive of busy and well directed industry, such as is rarely seen in any city of our western world.

HUMAN RAVENS,-Those people who are always croaking out prognostica-tions of evil are great nuisances. They are those who see spots in the sun, blemishes in every one, and to whose morbid mind the world is always growing worse. Morbid, unsatisfied, sluggish-livered people, only one degree less aggravating than those who persist in crying up the glories of the "old times," and in ignoring all the evidence of modern progress. Now and then one is tempted to wish that there could be a fair division of people, and all the grumblers be closeted off into one corner, all the bright-tempered, sun-shiny people into another. The ranks of the croakers would soon be thinned, and the army of those who believe in "human possibilities" would grow. "The sunrise never tailed us yet, and up the east another day shall chase the bitter dust away." A realization of that fact would help along more than all the growling over ignorance and folly and evil ever has done or ever will do. Hope and belief in the possible brightness of the morrow, faith in the capacity of man, woman and child to rise, are what the world needs.

What article does a marketman be come, when he cheats? What article s he considered, if always fair in his

Live and Let Live.

Life is not always under our own control, out it can be prolonged by care and prudence. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS as a laxitive, afterative, and diructic medicine tend materially to restore health and lengthen our days. Price How we do love to shut our eyes to what we

fear may be a reality. Popularity THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL has obtained great popularity, from its intrinsic value as a relia-ble medicine, in curing houseness, and all irritations of the throat, diseases of the chest, etc. For these it is an incomparable pulmonic. We are never ruined by what we want, but by what we think we want.

Throat, Bronchial and Lung Dis-€8866 a specialty. Send two stamps for large treatise giving self treatment. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY WEDICAL ASSOCIATION, BUFFALO, Opportunity is a beacon light by which many

oted to the barbor of suc Two-Thirds of a Bottle Cures. Dr. B. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I have been taking your "Favorite Prescription" for "female weakness." Before I had taken it two days I began to feel stronger. I have taken but two-thirds of a bottle and believe I am cured. Gratefully, Mrs. H. C. LOVETT, Watseka, Ill.

Chapin once beautifully said: "The fatal fact about the hypocrite is that he is a hypocrite."

Sick and billous headache, and all derangements of stomsch and bowels, cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—or anti billous granules, 25 cents a vial. No cheap boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists.

A wise man watches the development of his plans and then bends his energies to waiting. These who use Carboline, as now improved and perfected, the great petroleum hair renew-er, are always distinguished by the beautiful soft texture of the hair produced by the use of that most exquisite of all toilet preparations. Success does not consist in making blunde but in never making the same one a secon

Rescued From Death

William J. Cough.in, of Somerville, Mass. says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLERDING OF THE LUNGS, followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctor said I had a hole in my lung as big as a haif dollar, At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenc-

Igot a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to day I feel better the new for three years past.

I writes his hoping every one afflicted with diseased lungs will take DB. WILLIAM HALL/S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness. Cheerfulness is an excellent wearing quality. It has been called the bright weather of the heart.

the heart.

Randall, the photographer of Detroit, is erecting a large and costly building (with one exception the largest in the country) at the intersection of Williams street and Madison are, to meet the requirements of his increasing business. Mr. Randall is conceded to be one of the most artistic photographers in the west and without equal in the state. While paying proper attention to the fine details of finish, his large business is due particularly to his success in being able to bring out the strong characteristics of his sittars in posling and expression. His theory is that every one has an expression and view of the face more pleasing than others to the majority of friends;

"My son," said an American, "how ould you marry an Irish girl?" "Why, father," said the son, "I'm not able two women, and if I married a Yankee girl lous Temperament—to give your torpid I'd have to hire an Irish girl to take Liver activity, and thus strengthen care of her.' father," said the son, "I'm not able two

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says;
The St. Louis Gl fering with rheumatism.

A cheerful face is nearly as good for speedily and pleasantly. an invalid as healthy weather.-Frank-

The Boston Globe brings this item: Chas. S. Strickland, Esq., this city, was health, cheerfulness, and comfort. See cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs to it, that Zopesa is used in your family

Mystery always magnifies danger as the fog magnifles the sun. THE ELIXIR OF YOUTH.

How Old Age was Restored to Youthful Vigor.

GENEVA, KANE Co., Ilin., Sept. 20, 1881.

To the proprietors of Burdock Blood Bitters, Buffalo, N. Y. Gentlemen:-I purchased a bottle of you Burdock Blood Bitters, and saw a request to be informed of its effects. 1 therefore give you a brief history of my case. I was taken our years since with paralysis, and my case was supposed to be hopeless. I employed a physician until I was able to sit up, when I concluded to manage my ewn case, as I was so far advanced in life it would only be possible to survive a short time, being now a little over 80 years of age. I tried many remedies and notwithstanding the persevering use of them, I found no permanent benefit until I used your Burdock Blood Bitters, which I have found to suit my case exactly, and I feel reoiced to have found a medicine of true worth and so full of life-giving principles. Its beneficial effects were manifest from the first, and I now feel almost the vigor of youth again. this is my experience with your Burdock Blood Bitters, to the merits of which I am

Yours respectfully, Sold by all druggists. FARRAND, WIL-LIAMS & CO., Wholesale Agents, Detroit, Mich.

very ready to give my testimony.

Consolations cousole only those who are willing to be consoled, Short Breath.

O. Bertie, Manchester, N. Y., was troubled with asthma for eleven years. Had been obliged to sit up sometimes ten or tweive nights in succession. Found immediate relief from THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL, and is now entirely cured.

Sow good services; sweet remembrances



RHEUMATISM.

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily

Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frostea Feet and Ears, and all other

Pains and Aches. No Preparation on earth equals Sr. Jacons Oil, is a safe, sure, simple and chemp External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively rifting outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its dams.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE. A. VOGELER & CO.

Best Cough Syrup. Tasten good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

NOT FAIL





prove the opportunities presented for health, cheerfulness, and comfort. See for Dyspepsia and Biliousness. It is guaranteed to remove them, IT STIRS-The dormant energies by

A Fair Exchange.

and is warranted to cure them. It acts

IT'S EVERY ONE'S DUTY-To im-

Will you exchange a chronic case of

aiding digestion and giving the Liver new life. ZOPESA (from Brazil) cleanses the system of all impurities. Try a 10 cent sample.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn telegraphy in untion at good wages, address VALENTINE RIGO.

E. J. CARRINGTON GRAIN Commission Merchant.

Int GOLDSWITH

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